

[Scene: Mary and Rebecca's, time lapse. Rebecca is entering the living room from her bedroom as Mary enters.]

MARY: Hey, where is everybody?

REBECCA: They took Sam to the park. Where've you been?

MARY: Just out. Had some lunch, just me, little quality time with me. Thanks for your jacket.

REBECCA: Oh, no problem. You can borrow it, by the way.
(Puts her hand in the pocket) Here are your keys, hon.

(She takes the keys out, sets them on the counter, and notices she also grabbed a receipt.)

MARY: Okay.

REBECCA: Mar, if uh you were at lunch alone, how come it cost you uh 53 dollars?

MARY: You know what probably happened? Someone musta stolen my credit card.

REBECCA: And sorta just put the receipt back in your pocket?

MARY: That is an excellent *excellent* question. That is excellent.

REBECCA: Mary, what is with you? Who'd you have lunch with?

MARY: Judy.

REBECCA: Who?

MARY: Julie.

REBECCA: What?!

MARY: Jody!

REBECCA: You were with Julie?

MARY: Look, when it started I was just trying to be nice to her because she was my brother's girlfriend. And then, one thing led to another and, before I knew it, we were...shopping.

REBECCA: Oh. Oh my God.

MARY: Honey, wait. We only did it once. It didn't mean anything to me.

REBECCA: Yeah, right. Sure!

MARY: Really, Bec, I was thinking of you the whole time. Look, I'm sorry, all right. I never meant for you to find out!

REBECCA: Oh, please, you wanted to get caught. (Waves the receipt)

MARY: That is not true!

REBECCA: Oh, so you just sort of happened to leave it in here?

MARY: Did it ever occur to you that I might just be that stupid?

REBECCA: Ok, Mary. I just have to know one thing. Did you go with her to *Bloomingdale's*? (Mary looks away.) Oh! Ok, ok, ok, I just really, uh, I just really need to not be with you right now.

(Exits.)